

ARILLA,  
A REMEDY FOR  
various Diseases.  
A known merchant  
Maine.  
It is well known, but never  
told and full satisfaction  
people try it, they  
have been well for  
and much esteemed  
Co. N.J.  
C. J. Warren, New Haven,  
Nothing afforded any  
such a complete  
known Guay,  
named papers in  
the humor in my face,  
depended my features  
and a man  
any relation who  
the blouses, and com-  
only, and I am  
per-  
Saraparis.  
curly the Blood,  
New York,  
C. J. Warren, New Haven,  
Saraparis, and I  
Saraparis with  
you have people.

John, Oakey  
depended my right  
debut physician I  
would of medicine,  
and within a few  
I began to take your  
to sound and as good  
known to every body  
Saraparis.

Rheum., Sould  
of the Tunk  
pneum.,

attacked by

his face, and actu-

ated any apparent effect,

that he should

had we any hope

the disease.

physician of the Legisla-

lature, Saraparis,

most aggravated

that could be ap-

plied and distressing

the Weakness,

various Utterances,

and of this Saraparis,

the skill-

dr. Jacob Mor-

talent alternative in dis-

temerous, In-

few that do not, when

of her name

ured of a very debili-

plaint, Dyspepsia,

tralgia,

are rapidly cured

by

doctors in medi-

40

URE FOR

WEAKNESS.

best medicines, even

a certain cure without

any expense.

tests:

Mr. Jan. 18, 1862.

I cannot afford to

any expense.

Supporters. I tried

it. As soon as I began

to feel better, I had

my health, it seems

to any female friends

41

DEGENERACY

COPLES,

school and youth, just

to the Troy Long

courses of Nurses Deliv-

ing of the Vital Fluids,

Palfatation, Impaired

obtain this book.

There are over

one thousand cases

from which we can

not be detected.

No mat-

ter, the natural

patient walks with

leg

the first

time, but never

again.

Augsta.

Shaw, Portland,

Sherley, Portland,

Augsta.

# THE MAINE FARMER: AN

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Aug. 6, 1863.

**Terms of the Maine Farmer.**  
\$2.50 per annum, or \$2.00 if paid within three months of the date of subscription.  
*These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.*

All payments made by subscribers to the Farmer will be credited in accordance with our new management.

The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

*A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the name of the office to which it has been previously sent, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.*

## Notice.

Mr. V. DARLING, Agent for the *Maine Farmer*, will sub-subscribers in Penobscot County during the month of July and August.

Mr. JAS. STRAUSS will call on subscribers in Piscataqua County.

Mr. STRAUSS will commence a canvassing and collecting tour in Franklin county this week.

## A State Chemist Needed.

As we belonged to the Board of the Scientific Survey of the State, we have said nothing for, or against the suspension of it, lest we might be thought to be making a personal master of it.

There is one branch of it, however, with which we had a personal connection, and that interest in it

is different from what every man in Maine had which we were sorry about, of necessity be suspended with the rest. That was the chemical department.

We consider a State Chemist, if not absolutely necessary, at any rate an exceedingly convenient and useful institution. By that

we mean a person appointed and paid by the State, whose duty it shall be to analyze, free of expense to the applicant, anything of mineral or other substance, which excites his attention, or curiosity, likes to know what it is made of, and what it is good for. This is the utilitarian view of it.

Now if we had a place fitted up by the State,

for a laboratory, and under the management and care of a competent chemist, whose duty it should

be to take these articles and examine them by

strict analytical science, and ascertain the ingre-

dients, or what they are actually made of, and re-

port, much valuable and satisfactory knowledge

would be elicited, and the practical results would

abundantly pay by public benefit, all the expen-

ses thereof. Hear what Mr. Kennedy, Superin-

tendent of the Census Bureau, says in regard to

chemical research and its results as a public ben-

efit: "Improvements in technical chemistry," he

observes, "have added largely to the member and

value of its products. The manufacture of arti-

cles strictly classed as chemical, exclusive of

white lead, ochres, paints, varnish, glue, per-

fumes, cements, pot and pearl ashes, &c., amount-

ed in 1850 to the value of *five millions* of dollars.

The production in 1860 exhibited a considerable increase."

It then goes to say, that "this branch [of industry] is susceptible of almost un-

limited extension and application in the creation

of commercial or useful articles, from the refuse

of every other manufacture, and the diversified

products, vegetable, animal and mineral of our

own or other lands. Many of the chemical

branches, apart from the money value of their

manufacture, are of the highest economical im-

portance to our country as auxiliaries to almost

every other industry of the people. Chemistry

has yet received but a *tithe* of the vast wealth of its resources."

To this last sentiment we respond a hearty

amen, and we repeat, a wish to impress indelibly

on the minds of our readers, and everybody else,

that Chemistry has not yet revealed a tenth part

of the vast wealth of its resources.

To develop this wealth of resource, should be

a public matter, a governmental concern, and an

establishment of the kind, literally endowed with

the means of prosecuting chemical research, by

the State, "would pay," as the Yankees say, if

not in solid dollars and dimes, in solid knowledge

of the most available and productive kind. It

should be, as we before remarked, under the

charge of a competent chemist, and accessible to

every person in the State, who should have any

material to be analyzed, or who wished advice

and scientific guidance in any inquiry or research

which was of interest to him.

The very fact of there being such an institu-

tion as this, would promote inquiry, and be pro-

ductive of research, among practical

farmers, and others, and there would be no fear

that the chemist would have nothing to do. The

probability would be, that he would be overran

with applications, and his office would be no

sinewore. Even for the short time the survey

was in action, the applications to the chemist, (Dr. Goodale,) were very numerous, and constantly

increasing.

This is an evidence that the people would

largely find employment for the chemist, and that

they are not only anxious for knowledge of the

kind named, but that they would put such knowl-

edge into practice whenever available.

It is true that the exigencies of the war create

a loud call for funds, both from the State and Na-

tional Exchequer. But, notwithstanding this, busi-

ness in the free States is still, and all the de-

mands of industry of every kind meet with good

wages and success. Why then should not all the

calls of an industrial nature be heeded, and every-

thing done by the Government which shall in-

crease, encourage and promote all branches of ac-

tive life among us? A State Laboratory and

Chemist would be a wonderful help in such mat-

ters.

**BRIEF NOTES ON THE WEATHER,** for the week

ending August 23, 1863:

July 23—fine; hot; warmest for day, 81 deg. at 11 A. M.; wind S.; thunder shower at 4 of 5 P. M.; sprinkle in evening.

28th—fine; warmest for day, 79 deg. at 2 P. M.; wind N.

29th—A. M. fair; began raining at 124, noon, con-

tinued till 4 P. M.; remainder of P. M. fair; warmest for day, 72 deg. at noon; wind S.; began raining for day, 79 deg. at noon; wind S.; began raining at 4 P. M.; end-

ed in 124—fair; high wind; warmest for day, 78 deg. at 1 P. M.; wind N.

August 1st—fair; warmest for day, 76 deg. at noon; wind S.; shower at 2 1/2 P. M.; thunder shower at 8 1/2 P. M.—fine; hot; warmest for day, 85 deg. at 2 P. M.; end-

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# THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

## Poetry.

**THE CORN-FIELD.**

BY THOMAS MILLER.

Summer time amid the corn,  
Summer comes, eve and morn,  
Flintlock gun and powder horn,  
Performing slight and seeming day;  
Meadow sweet, whose creamy grass  
Is soft as velvet, and whose boughs,  
Spotted foxglove, bare-blown blue,  
Forget-me-nots, cover every stream,  
That flows with water from the strom.  
In which pale hills shadow gleam;  
Dyed by the sun, and green by moon,  
By the rose-a-ray seen;

Crimson-ing and purple leather  
Bind the plowman to his toil,  
Over the scotia plumper;  
All these throned in a smell  
Among the earth's falling bowers,  
Forming her last wreath of flowers.

Corn rustles on the upland lea,  
Like the murmur of the sea;  
That the beach winds smooth and wide;  
Clapping its wings to the song and long,  
And his cry comes in between;

From early to evening gray  
Dawn to dusk, the sun goes down,

The stop and start of branches green,  
Till the sun's red rays come again;

White the shepherd-boy's deep bark;

And the birds sing louder still;

While through the corn-fields wandering,  
Conversal, and piping,

They sing to each other's heart;

sun-tanned rangers 'mid the corn,  
From the pale peep of morn,

Long before the dew has dried,

Lasting till the sun is high,

Till the sun's red rays come again;

They wear when bound in plamy sheaves;

Close at their harvest the mouse

Runs to the corn-field's bright bark;

And the birds sing louder still;

While through the corn-fields wandering,  
Conversal, and piping,

They sing to each other's heart;

Without a care about the morrow.

In the leafless fields are seen  
Rustic groups who come glean;

Where the dinner baskets lie;

Or which the watchful dog keeps guard;

And the dogs are so long delayed,

Then the wife lets her place,

Throws the ringslets from her face,

And the husband straightens the long car.

The mother smiling by her side,

Looks on with pride,

Talks of the things that she sees;

"And now, to think I'm forced to clean!"—

Talks of the things that she sees;

Enjoys her prosperity;

She resches them at all!

Without a care about the morrow.

And the new harvest is there ready,

Making passage clear and wide;

For the heart laden wain;

That the trees along the road

Take toll from the rocking load,

With a weight of gold that from them drop.

They are in a high kick beside the grange,

They are in a high kick beside the grange;

Placing all the ears inside.

The long-tailed roosters will yell,

Blowing the winter through,

Without a care about the morrow.

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